

LATE FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Cambria arrived at Boston on Wednesday evening with Liverpool dates of the 4th instant. It will be seen by the Telegraphic report of her news, which is subjoined, that there has been another and a very heavy decline in Breadstuffs. It is copied from the Philadelphia Inquirer:

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Parliament has been dissolved, and the new elections are proceeding vigorously. So far as the returns have been made they show a complete triumph for the free-trade principle.

Lord John Russell, who will form the new Cabinet, has been re-elected for the city of London.

The prospects of the harvest continue unexceptionably encouraging, and every where promise a most abundant yield. It has already commenced in several of the southern counties. The crops of wheat, oats, and barley are unusually healthy, and the potato crop, notwithstanding all that has been said about the reappearance of the rot, is affected to a very insignificant extent.

Reports from Ireland are equally glowing. Famine and disease are rapidly vanishing. The assessments of the prelate priesthood generally of the country to the old Ireland party are large, and the weekly contributions steadily increase. It is expected that a large proportion of the repealers will be returned to the Imperial Parliament at this election.

The remains of O'Connell were embarked at Birkenhead for Dublin on Sunday, where they arrived the following day.

A formidable conspiracy of the most diabolical character has been discovered at Rome. The object of the conspirators, who amounted to several hundreds in number, was to massacre the citizens and remove the Pope to Naples by force. Five Cardinals of exalted civil and military offices have been discovered to have been abettors.

Popular feeling has become more tranquil in France. The King was well received by the people on the celebration of the glorious three days.

The Chamber of Deputies is about to be dissolved.

Several sanguinary battles have been fought between the Russians and Circassians, the former having been defeated with considerable loss.

Switzerland is threatened with revolution. The Sonder, a band or league, have armed themselves, but are likely to be suppressed.

Mr. Walter, the celebrated proprietor of the London Times, is dead.

THE FLOUR MARKET.

LIVERPOOL, AUGUST 4—11 O'CLOCK A. M.

Best Western canal flour, 27s. to 27s. 6d. per bbl. Philadelphia and Baltimore, warranted, 26s. to 26s. 6d.; super 21s. to 23s.; Richmond and Alexandria 25s. to 26s.; New Orleans and Ohio 23s. to 25s.

United States white, and mixed, 8s. to 9s. 2d. per 70 lbs.; red 7s. 6d. to 8s. 9d. Indian corn, 26s. to 30s. per quarter; unground and heated, 20s. to 24s. Indian corn meal 14s. per bbl. Some parcels of Indian corn which had been slightly heated, but restored, were yesterday sold by auction at 25s. per quarter, and some Western canal flour at 21s. 6d. to 23s. 6d. per bbl., but the transactions were generally unimportant.

The above is the result of yesterday's market, and shows a serious decline in the value of breadstuffs. A panic has decidedly taken place, accelerated by the gradual downward tendency of the late London markets, the highly favorable state of the home crops, and the stiffness of the money market.

In the London Corn Market on Monday a reduction upon wheat of 8s. to 10s. per quarter took place.

COTTON MARKET.

Fair Upland cotton 7½d. per lb.; Mobile middling, 6½ to 7½; good fair 7½; fine 7½ to 8; Alabama and Tennessee middling 6½ to 7½; New Orleans middling 6½ to 7½; good fair 7½ to 8; fine 8½ to 9; bowed Georgia, middling, 6½ to 7½; good fair 7½ to 7½; fine 7½ to 8; Sea Island, middling, 10 to 13; good 15 to 17; fine 20 to 24.

The sales of the week ending the 23d ultimo were 25,500 bales, of which 2,000 were taken on speculation, and 2,500 for export. Those for the week ending the 30th ultimo were 18,130 bales, of which 2,700 were for speculation and 1,000 for export. The transactions for the last three days ending yesterday evening were about 18,500 bales, 6,000 of which were for speculation and export. The stock in port is estimated at 410,000 bales, against 760,000 at the same period last season.

The markets have been languid for ten days preceding the arrival of the steamer of the 16th ultimo, with a decline of ½d. per lb., but since then the market has acquired more firmness, and the decline has been partially recovered.

COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL.

A powerful sensation has taken place in the money market since the departure of the late steamer, and which in a greater or less degree has affected every branch of trade and manufacture, and for some days the funds have been in a very unsettled state; and though speculation has not gone to the extent which it was apprehended it would, the financial condition of the country may be said to be in a state of the most painful uneasiness.

The Manchester business has for the last few days been of a very limited character, and if the monetary embarrassments continue to increase, distress will be the inevitable consequence. Although the funds were in a state of unusual fluctuation last week, they have this week opened with greater firmness, but how long that position will be maintained it is hard to predict. The price of consols on Monday opened at 88½ to 89 for money, from which they advanced to 89½ to 90, in consequence of the fall in the corn market.

In the course of the day the Bank of England announced an increased scale of discounts, which caused an immediate fall of ½ per cent., from which, at the close of business, there was no rally. The last money price was 89½ to 90, but for account they opened at 89 to 89½, from which they receded to 88½ to 89; bank stock left off at 196½ to 198. There was no material change yesterday.

The following were the quotations of Breadstuffs last month, a comparison of which with the above will show the extent of the late decline:

July 13. July 20.

Flour, 37s. 6d. to 38s. 6d.	34s. 6d. to 35s. 6d.
Am. Wheat, 37s. 6d. to 38s. 6d.	34s. 6d. to 35s. 6d.
Indian Corn, 40s. 6d. to 41s. 6d.	39s. 6d. to 40s. 6d.
Corn Meal, 20s. 6d. to 21s. 6d.	19s. 6d. to 20s. 6d.

Another despatch from our Baltimore correspondent, received late last night, says: "Barings' Circular from London quotes flour at 31; corn 36 to 40; wheat 58 to 62."

RAPP'S ASSOCIATION.

The Beaver (Penn.) Argus, noticing the death of Frederick Rapp, who was for so many years the Principal at Economy, states that he came to this country in 1804, and first organized an association at Harmony, Butler county, where the "community" system, or union of labor and property, was first tried. For some ten years the society continued to reside there, in the enjoyment of tranquility and prosperity; but, to secure to his people a better earthly inheritance, the venerable Patriarch led them to the rich valley of the Wabash, where they remained until 1824, increasing in numbers and the world's goods, setting a goodly example of morality, of industry, and probity, and accomplishing all that was expected in their association. For the sake of health, however, they returned to Pennsylvania at the last period mentioned, and for twenty odd years have resided at Economy, Beaver county, where they have continued to prosper, with little to disturb the quietude and happiness of their lives.

The power heretofore exercised by Mr. Rapp will in future be vested in two individuals, who in all matters of importance will confer with a Council of Seven, composed of the most intelligent members of the society; and among these there exist the most cordial harmony and confidence, giving promise of permanence and confirmed prosperity to the association.

A LETTER FROM GEN. TAYLOR.

About the following letter there can be no mistake: it is the General's own. We learn from the New Orleans "National" that it is in reply to one addressed to him by a Democrat in Florida. The "National" hopes that "he and his party are perfectly satisfied with it." We shall see.

Camp Near Monterey, Mexico, June 9, 1847.

DEAR SIR: You, of the 15th ultimo from El Paso, Texas, have just reached me, in which you are pleased to say, "The sign of the times in relation to the next Presidential election, and the prominent position of your name in connection with it, is a sufficient evidence that the official functions of the Government are not in a happy state, and that the lowest to the highest station, are not beyond the reach of a partial supervision of the humblest citizen, and that it is a right in every freeman to possess himself of the political principles and opinions of those into whose hands the administration of the Government may be placed," &c. &c. (in all of which I fully coincide with you in opinion.)

As regards the first interrogatory, my duties and the position I occupy, I do not consider it would be proper in me to give any opinion in regard to the same. As a citizen, and particularly as a soldier, it is sufficient for me to know that our country is at war with a foreign nation, to do all in my power to bring to a speedy and honorable termination, by the most vigorous and energetic operations, without inquiring about its justice or any thing else connected with it; believing, as I do, it is our wisest policy to be at peace with all the world, as long as it can be done without endangering the honor and interests of the country.

As regards the second and third inquiries, I am not prepared to answer them. I could only do so after investigating the subjects, which I cannot now do, my whole time being fully occupied in attending to the duties of my position, which must not be neglected under any circumstances. And I must say to you, in substance, what I have said to others in regard to similar matters, that I am no politician. Near forty years of my life have been passed in the public service—in the army; most of which in the field, the camp, on our Western frontier, or in the Indian country; and for nearly the two last, in this or that, during which time I have not passed one night without the roll of arms.

As regards being a candidate for the Presidency at the coming election, I have no aspirations in that way, and regret the subject has been agitated at this early day, and that it had not been deferred until the close of this war, or until the end of the next session of Congress, especially if I am to be mixed up with it, as it is possible it may lead to the injury of the public service in this quarter, by my operations being embarrassed, as well as to produce much excitement in the country, and a great outpouring of the merits, &c. of different aspirants for that high office, which might have been very much allayed, if not prevented, had the subject been deferred as suggested. Besides, very many changes may take place between now and 1848, so much so as to make it desirable, for the interest of the country, that some other individual than myself, better qualified for the situation, should be selected; and could he be elected, I would not only acquiesce in such an arrangement, but would rejoice that the Republic had one citizen, and no doubt there are thousands more deserving than I am, and better qualified to discharge the duties of said office.

If I have been named by others, and considered a candidate for the Presidency, it has been by no agency of mine in the matter; and if the good people think my services important in that station, and elect me, I will feel bound to serve them; and all the pledges and explanations I can enter into to make, as regards this or that policy, is that I will do so honestly and faithfully to the best of my abilities, strictly in compliance with the constitution. Should I ever occupy the White House, it must be by the spontaneous move of the people, and by no act of mine, so that I could go into the office untrammelled, and be the Chief Magistrate of the nation and not of a party. But should they, the people, change their views and opinions between this and the time of holding the election, as regards the duties of the Presidency for some one else, I will not complain.

With considerations of respect, I remain, your obedient servant,

MR. EDWARD DELUNT.

P. S.—I write in great haste, and under constant interruption.

DREADFUL COLLISION AT SEA.

By the mail of yesterday we received the Boston papers of Monday and Tuesday, which furnish the particulars of the terrible loss of life incurred by passengers on board the Swedish bark Iduna, from coming in collision at sea with the ship Shanunga, of which we had a partial (though not entirely correct) account by Telegraph two days ago.

The Iduna was from Hamburg, bound for New York, with two hundred and six persons on board. She was commanded by Captain Arnest Andreas Moberg. About one o'clock in the morning of Monday, the 9th instant, in lat. 44° 25', lon. 68° 30', the weather being very foggy, she came in contact with the ship Shanunga, Captain Patten, from Liverpool for Boston, and sunk in thirty minutes. Immediately after the collision Captain Patten sent out his boats, which, with the aid of one boat from the Iduna, picked up thirty-four persons—six of them being women, and five or six children. One hundred and seventy-two perished, among them the captain.

The Boston Journal of Tuesday evening says: "The passengers in the Iduna were composed of industrious Swedes, who were bound to this country with considerable sums of money in their possession, for the purpose of purchasing farms and settling at the West. The collision was so sudden and unexpected, and the vessel sunk so soon afterward, that none of the passengers had time to clothe themselves. Most of them, however, secured their money, which was mostly in gold, about their persons, which accounts for the serious loss of life. Those who were saved had been in the boat nearly an hour when they were picked up, during which time those who had gold about their persons had sunk. It is supposed that Capt. Moberg, master of the bark, had \$14,000 in gold about his person.

"Those who were saved were entirely destitute of money, and mostly clad in their night clothes when taken aboard the Shanunga. Every possible attention was, however, given to their wants on board this ship. The warm-hearted tars on board furnished them with all the spare clothing, reserving nothing for themselves, and every thing which could be manufactured into shrouds, and every thing which could be manufactured into shrouds, were pressed into service for that purpose, and every thing which could be devised to administer to their comfort was cheerfully performed.

"So far as we can ascertain a good watch was kept on board the Shanunga, but at the time of the collision the fog was so dense that the bow of the ship could not be seen from the quarter deck. If both vessels had had lanterns burning brightly at their bows, this dreadful accident might not have occurred."

The Traveller also furnishes an account of this sad calamity, from which we glean the following:

"Captain Patten came ashore this morning from the Shanunga, which was anchored in the stream. Capt. P. is wholly unacquainted with the feelings of grief, and even in any details is present relative to the melancholy event. He says that no statement could exaggerate the horrors of that awful moment.

"All the survivors that were saved were picked up from the surface of the water. One cause why so few were thus saved was, that almost all of them had, when the cry went round that she was sinking, seized their belts of gold and silver and tied them around their waists, and those who had attempted to save their gold lost both life and limb, being unable to sustain themselves until the boats could reach them.

"We are glad to learn that efficient measures are being taken by our citizens to relieve the present distress of these survivors. Mr. James K. Mills has sent on board a quantity of clothing for the females; and a subscription paper has been started, which already, in the active hands of Messrs. Hudson and Smith, of the Merchants' Exchange, has obtained nearly \$500.

"We hear of one case of peculiar distress. A little girl, twelve years old, now on board the Shanunga, by this sudden calamity has lost father, mother, brother, and sister. Many families who came from the same village, in the old world, and anticipated settling together in some chosen spot of the new, are thus separated forever.

"It is estimated that something like \$50,000, or even \$100,000 in specie, belonging to the immigrants, went down in the vessel, or on the bodies of the lost. One individual lost \$14,000."

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—A correspondent of the Boston Transcript suggests the substitution of an octave or so of musical pipes in place of the steam whistle. The engineer, he says, might then entertain the passengers and the surrounding country with favorite air. "Old Dan Tucker" is suggested for road-crossings and passage through populated districts, on account of the appropriateness of the chorus, "get out of the way."

FROM SANTA FE.

We learn from the St. Louis Republic that another party of volunteers has returned to Fort Leavenworth from Santa Fe. They arrived on the 6th instant, and left Santa Fe on the 5th of last month.

Information had been received at Bagos, seventy-five miles this side of Santa Fe, that Lieut. Brown, attached to Capt. Horne's company of volunteers, with privates McClellan and Quisenberry, and a Mexican guide, had been killed at a small place about fifteen miles from Bagos. They had left camp in pursuit of persons who had stolen horses from them, and, not returning, on the 5th of July information was received from a Mexican woman that they had been murdered.

Major Edmondson, on receiving this news, took measures to avenge their death. He marched with some sixty men and a howitzer against the town where the enormities were committed, and discovered that the inhabitants were flying to the mountains. He commanded them to stop, but they did not do so, he fired upon them, killing six, wounding several others, and taking forty or fifty prisoners. From some of the prisoners it was ascertained that the bodies of two of the Americans were burnt, but that the body of Lieut. Brown, who had the emblem of the cross on his neck, and was supposed, from this circumstance, to be a Catholic, was hid in the mountains, where it was afterwards found. All the houses of persons concerned in the murder were burnt to the ground by order of the Major. Some articles of property lost in the engagement at the Red river cañon were found at this place, showing that some of the inhabitants at least were participants in that affair.

An express reached Bagos on the 6th of July, stating that thirty men of Capt. Morin's company—a grazing party, belonging to Lieut. Col. Wilcox's battalion—had been attacked by about two hundred Mexicans on the Seneca, eighteen miles from Fernando de Taos. The enemy rushed upon them, and killed five men and wounded nine others, and succeeded in capturing all their horses, mules, and extra clothing. Among the killed were Lieut. Larkin and privates Owens, Wright, Mason, and Wilson. Only sixteen men were left to protect the camp, and they retreated under the banks of the Seneca, where they maintained their position until Captain Shepherd, of company I, arrived with his men. They then drove off the enemy, with a small loss on the American side, and Capt. Shepherd took up his quarters about a mile from the scene of the action.

The artillery company under Capt. Fischer, and the Missouri mounted companies under Capt. Dent and Woods, all left Santa Fe about the same time, say the 6th of July, and from the movements of the Mexicans, another attempt to recover possession of the country was expected to take place. Col. Price had ordered the immediate concentration of all the troops at Santa Fe, except the command of Major Edmondson, who was to remain at Los Vegas, with orders to be ready to march at a moment's warning.

A conflict of authority has taken place at Santa Fe. On the fourth of July an affair occurred at night between a party of Mexicans and Americans, in which it is said four Mexicans were killed and one American wounded. Col. Price is said to have caused the arrest of several Mexicans; and thereupon Judge Houghton, of the District Court, interfered in their behalf. Of the result of this interposition we have no account. The origin of the affair may be safely attributed to a drunken frolic, so characteristic of Col. Price's administration of affairs in Santa Fe.—*Republican*.

"WHO CANNOT BE RICH"—Under this caption the New York Journal of Commerce relates the following:

"A Polish woman, who has a stall in the Franklin Market, found herself, about five years ago, a widow with four young children, and an estate of just one dollar and fifty cents in the bank. She did not, however, turn her steps toward the penurious life, but in the beginning from door to door, and through the kindness of her neighbors, she was enabled to support her family. Though embarrassed by a very poor knowledge of our language, she immediately invested her capital in some articles which she could sell, and commenced operations, employing the children as she could for her assistance. For a year or two past she has had the market stall. A few months ago she learned that the owner of a good farm of seventy-five acres, in one of the central counties of the State, was very desirous to sell his farm for money. She examined the farm, found a good house, barn, &c., and fifty acres under cultivation. Her twelve shillings had grown to twelve hundred dollars, all safe in the Savings Bank, and she offered it for the farm, and it was accepted, for it was all in cash. The Polish widow now has her country estate, where she has been spending some months; though, unwilling to retire as yet, she has returned and resumed her stall. What a fine provision for herself and family has she secured by five years of determined effort! What good has come of her industry and her tender love to her children, who are now all grown up, and who will be rich when they have health, and where they only who have it are not proper objects of charity!"

SUMNER HUDSON, Esq., a merchant of Boston, died very suddenly on Saturday night.

GRAND EXPLOSION OF THE "CRAB" FORTUNE.—We see, by an article in the Yarmouth Register, that the monster bubble of the "Crab property in England" is nowhere. A Boston gentleman, who employed the BARINGS, of London, to cause an investigation of records for that fortune in regard to the "Crab property in America," received a letter from the latter last evening, in which he stated that no evidence of the fact has been discovered, and send a bill of about fifty dollars expenses in the research! Rather a sorry termination to so great an inheritance!

THE LOST CHILD.—Wandering listlessly through a remote corner of the city [of Philadelphia]—our custom often of an afternoon—our attention was arrested by the plaintive voice of a little child, and, turning a corner, we came suddenly upon a group of women, surrounding a handsome little boy of two and a half or three years old, crying between his sobs, "Mamma, mamma—I want my mamma!" The women around him were nearly all Irish—the kindest creatures in the world to children—and were overwhelming the poor frightened child with anxious questions where he lived, and what was his name, backed up by the inevitable promises of candy and sugar in unlimited quantities. So earnest were they to restore the child to his home, that they all talked at once, and kept repeating louder and louder every minute, "What is your name, little fellow? It is your mother's name! The strange voices and violent gesticulations of his would-be friends, began screaming in terror, which threatened convulsions; whilst the good women, in puzzled agony and motherly despair, ran hither and thither, chattering and throwing their arms about like a company of dealers in the "fancies" during a great "fall." The occasion was urgent, and we decided to bring our little hero out of the scrape by an audacious movement worthy of General Pitt Rivers. So, advancing resolutely into the crowd, we took the child by the hand, exclaiming—

"Why, Charley, here you are at last! Come along, dear-mamma is waiting for you."

We hurriedly thanked the good women for taking care of the dear little boy; and, taking the ex tempore "Charley" by the hand, hurried away, followed by a troop of genuine Irish blessings.

The child had ceased crying, although his round white bosom still heaved with silent sobs, like a little sea subsiding after a storm. He looked up now and then into our face with such a trustful, confiding, happy glance of expectation, that our heart sank at what we had done. But it was no time to retreat.

"Why, Charley," we said, in as careless a tone as we could assume, "how came you to go so far from mamma?" "I buy candy," said he, holding up his chubby left hand with a bright light in it. "My name not Charley, though!" and the little rogue laughed at catching us in a blunder. This, we felt, was the time, if ever, to ascertain what was his name.

"Well, I know it isn't; but now see if you can tell me what it is." We stopped and looked earnestly into his beautiful blue eyes.

The child seemed suddenly to feel that he must make an assertion, and hesitated a moment as if to collect himself. A member of Congress could not have done it better.

"Edward N—," said the little fellow, at length, pronouncing each syllable slowly and without a shadow of his childish imperfection of accent. With a feeling of relief, we stepped into a shop, looked at the Directory, and found, fortunately, but three names like that of our charge. One was a barber, another a seamstress, and the third a wholesale merchant.

We scrutinized the somewhat elegant dress of the boy, and gazed at him with a feeling of awe. He was a child of a seamstress, and the embroidery about the hem of his fine linen frock was evidently not of home manufacture. On the other hand, had been the barber's son, his golden silky hair would have been plastered down with bear's oil. Our mind was made up, and we proceeded confidently to the house of Mr. N—, in the upper part of Walnut street.

We found the place in confusion—servants running about in alarm, and a lady in a morning gown, and her sweet face half hidden by her hand, as if in a disheveled manner, a child of gold and brown over her beautiful shoulders, came running instantly to the door. The question was solved—the child sprang to his mother's arms with a cry of delight; and, clasped passionately to her bosom, he nestled there like a young roebuck beneath the parent leaves.

But we don't believe that either of them was so happy as the reader's very humble servant.—*Phil. North American*.

NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 19, 1847.

ATLANTIC DOCK.—One of the most magnificent commercial enterprises yet attempted in the country is the Atlantic Dock at South Brooklyn. A walk over its front pier a day or two since, with an examination of some of its massive stores and warehouses, reminds me that some little account of it may be interesting to the readers of the *Intelligencer*.

It is built on a little bay that made into the shore of South Brooklyn, directly opposite Governor's Island, and is about a mile and half from the New York Battery. The strait between Governor's Island and Brooklyn is called Buttermilk channel. Years ago, before the Revolutionary war, it is said the water in the channel was so shallow that at low tide it could be forded; but, probably owing to the made land and the numerous piers on the New York shore, throwing a stronger current over upon the Brooklyn shore, Buttermilk channel gradually deepened from year to year, till for many years past it has afforded sufficient depth of water at any time of tide for the largest class of vessels.

The rapidly growing commerce of New York has for years felt the need of more extended dock and pier accommodations, and this bay on Buttermilk channel was selected as the most available and suitable location for that purpose. The work was projected nearly nine years ago by Mr. Daniel Richards, merchant, who pursued it with great energy and perseverance till a company was formed with a capital of one million of dollars, and a charter obtained from the Legislature of the State in May, 1840. The company commenced operations, but for a long time, to common observers, it looked like throwing their money into the sea. When a hundred thousand dollars were spent there was nothing to show for it, and many predicted that the company must fail and the project be abandoned; but still the work made steady progress, till now its grand results begin to demonstrate the magnificence of the enterprise, leaving no doubt of its immense public utility, as well as its private advantage to the company. Large hills have been cut down within three or four years in South Brooklyn, and the earth removed on temporary railways to the neighborhood of Atlantic Dock, to make new land, till the receding water line is in some places a third of a mile from the original shore. The land and water surface owned by the Dock Company is about eighty acres. The enclosed dock is about forty acres, the remaining forty being taken up in piers and bulkheads and some five or six hundred lots surrounding the dock-basin. Several heavy machines, moved by steam power, have been at work two or three years deepening the basin so as to give sufficient depth of water for vessels of the largest class. The greatest feature of the work is the outer pier, forming the west side of the dock, which has risen up like a mighty coral reef, almost in the middle of Buttermilk channel, where the water a good part of the way was thirty feet deep. The length of this pier is about twenty-three hundred feet with an opening of two hundred feet in the centre for the passage of vessels, which is the only entrance to the dock basin. The width of the pier is a hundred and fifty feet. A hundred feet along the centre is to be covered with heavy granite stores, leaving a street of twenty-five feet on each side between the stores and the shipping lying at the pier. The northern half of this pier is completed and nearly covered with stores. Between twenty and thirty of the stores are already occupied and are doing a large business. Four of these are occupied by the General Government as warehouses for bonded goods, and twelve more (nearly finished) have been leased for the same purpose. The southern half of the pier is nearly built, but no stores are yet erected on that section. This pier, on the western side of the dock, will be covered by eighty-four stores, of twenty-five by one hundred feet each. They are among the heaviest and most substantial stores to be found in the country, built of granite, with walls two feet thick, and three and four stories in height. For commercial facilities, and the ease and rapidity with which they can receive and deliver goods to shipping, they are certainly unsurpassed if not unequalled.

Mr. Richards, who occupies several of the stores in the centre of the block, has introduced heavy machinery, with steam power, for moving and handling corn and grain, on the same plan, with some improvements, as the grain-elevators introduced by Mr. Evans, at Baltimore, some time since. This machinery, in moving grain, will in some cases do the work of five hundred hands. It will take grain from a vessel lying at the pier, carry it up into the second or third story of the store, winnow it on its way, weigh it, and return it into the same vessel or into another vessel, at the rate of two thousand bushels per hour. The machinery is so arranged that it can run the grain from one store to another, through half a dozen stores, with equal facility. If a cargo of grain comes into port a little heated, it can be taken out by this machinery, and carried up into the store, and receive an airing at a quarter of a cent a bushel. And if a vessel loaded with grain wishes to discharge it into another vessel lying by its side, instead of passing by the half bushel from hand to hand, in the usual mode, it can at less expense be taken into the store and put on board the other vessel, besides the advantage of cleaning and weighing on the way. Another firm (Wadsworth & Wells) is introducing a similar set of machinery in another part of the pier.

The Atlantic Dock is already a place of considerable business, and when completed will form an important port for the commerce of New York. The basin will form a harbor for more than five hundred vessels, and two or three hundred can at the same time find pier and wharf facilities for doing business. The whole work is a stupendous operation, and it can hardly fail to produce large returns to the company.

But this grand improvement will scarcely be completed before the commerce of New York, in its giant growth, will like Oliver Twist, be crying out for "more." New York will soon begin to receive a greatly accelerated movement from the railroad improvements now in progress. In two or three years the great New York and Erie railroad will be completed, the Hudson River railroad carried to Albany, the Harlem road probably extended to the same point, a direct railroad communication opened to Massachusetts through New Haven and Hartford; all which, added to the Philadelphia and Long Island railroads, must give a new impetus to the commerce and business of this wonderful city, and it will not be long before she will be stretching out her hands for more Atlantic docks.

Letters to the Philadelphia papers state that Mr. CLAY is to leave Cape May on Monday next for the residence of Mr. Senator CLAYTON; and, after sojourning with him for a day or two, purposes returning home by the most direct route, without proceeding any further Eastward. If such be the fact, it will cause much disappointment to many of his friends in the Eastern States.

INFLUENCE OF RAILROADS.—A short time since we met a heavily-laden team a little distance from town carrying chestnut sleepers to the depot. Being of a peculiar shape, we inquired to what use they were to be appropriated. The teamster replied that they were engaged by a contractor, and were to be shipped to Havana to build a railroad in the Island of Cuba! Concord chestnut, once nearly worthless, now bringing a high price and shipped 2,000 miles to build railroads! We believe the teamster's load was worth about \$50, all clear gain through the magic influence of railroads.

A respectable citizen of our town, once resident in Springfield, on the dreary height of land between the Merrimack and the Connecticut, near which the Northern railroad is to pass, lately informed us he had tried long and earnestly to sell a lot of chestnut sleepers for \$4 per acre, but all his long sales, and some gentlemen, and upon him, and offered \$16 per acre, which he accepted, though he might have done better by waiting.—*Congregational Journal, Concord, N. H.*

NEWSPAPERS.—There are at the present time, or were in April last, in existence and being published throughout England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, and the British Isles, *five hundred and fifty-five journals*, including dailies, tri-weeklies, semi-weeklies, weeklies, semi-monthlies, and monthlies. The great majority of these are of course published in England. Of this number there were established in 1600 one; in 1650 one; in 1689 one; in 1695 one; in 1700 one; in 1709 one; from 1710 to 1720 five; from 1720 to 1730 four; from 1740 six; from 1750 ten; from 1760 to 1770 sixteen; from 1770 to 1780 sixteen; from 1780 to 1790 sixteen; from 1790 to 1800 sixteen; from 1800 to 1810 sixteen; from 1810 to 1820 sixteen; from 1820 to 1830 sixteen; from 1830 to 1840 sixteen; and from 1840 to April, 1847, one hundred and eighty; showing them to increase in numbers in proportion as their value is appreciated.

There are something near two thousand different newspapers published in the United States, or over three times the number that are issued in all Great Britain, and it is believed more than all that are published in all other parts of the world together!

DROWNING.

The following is from a letter by Admiral BEAUFORT to Dr. WOLLASTON, in the *Memoirs of Sir JOHN BARROW*, just published in London:

"Many years ago, when I was a youngster on board one of His Majesty's ships, in Portsmouth harbor, after sculling about in a very small boat, I was endeavoring to fasten her to the pier, and in the interval of such agitation a drowning person stepped upon the gunwale, the boat of course upset, and I fell into the water, and not knowing how to swim, all my efforts to lay hold either of the boat or of the floating sculls were fruitless. The transaction had not been observed by the sentry on the gangway, and therefore it was not till the tide had drifted me some distance astern of the ship that a man in the forepart saw me splashing in the water, and gave the alarm. The first lieutenant instantly and gallantly jumped overboard, the carpenter followed his example, and the gunner hastened into a boat and pulled after them.

"With the violent but vain attempts to make myself heard I had swallowed much water; I was soon exhausted by my struggles, and before any relief reached me I had sunk below the surface; all hope had died, all exertion ceased, and I felt that I was drowning.

"So far these facts were either partially remembered after my recovery, or supplied by those who had latterly witnessed the scene; for during an interval of such agitation a drowning person is too much occupied in catching at every passing straw, or too much absorbed by alternate hope and despair, to mark the succession of events very accurately. Not so, however, with the facts which immediately ensued; my mind had then undergone the sudden revolution which appeared to you so remarkable; and all the circumstances of what are now vividly fresh in my memory as if they had occurred just yesterday.

"From the moment that all exertion had ceased—which I imagine was the immediate consequence of complete suffocation—a calm feeling of the most perfect tranquillity superseded the previous tumultuous sensations—it might be called apathy, certainly not resignation, for drowning no longer appeared to be an evil—I no longer thought of being rescued, nor was I in any bodily pain. On the contrary